

The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOLUME V.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 21, 1909.

NUMBER 20

BUSINESS

MEETING

Held by Business Men to Petition L. & N. Railway Co. For Reduction of Freight Rates to This Place.

A mass meeting of the leading citizens and business men of Springfield and vicinity was held at the Court House Saturday afternoon. The object of the meeting was to discuss the freight rates charged by the L. & N. Railway Company over the Louisville & Springfield branch of the said road and to petition the L. & N. Railway Company to lower the rates.

Mr. A. C. McElroy was elected chairman and a committee on resolutions appointed. This committee reported setting forth in a preamble that the freight rates over the Southern to Harrodsburg and other cities North of Springfield were so much lower than over the L. & N. to this place as to make it advantageous to many of the merchants and citizens of this county to get their goods via these cities instead of Springfield and that Springfield and Washington county were losers thereby. The committee further asked the L. & N. Railway Company to take cognizance of these facts and petitioned a reduction of the freight rates to this place. A committee consisting of Messrs. G. C. Wharton and C. J. Haydon was named to take up the matter with the Company. The gentlemen named are in Louisville this week conferring with the L. & N. officials and it is greatly to be hoped that their efforts will be productive of pronounced beneficial efforts.

Hagan-Bland.

Miss Lillian Bland, of Lebanon, and Mr. Richard Hagan, of this place, were united in the bonds of matrimony at the Catholic church in Lebanon yesterday morning at 10:30 o'clock, Father Hogarty performing the ceremony. Miss Elizabeth O'Neal, of Lebanon, was the only bridesmaid and Mr. Wm. Thompson, of this place, the best man. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Hagan and the bride party were entertained at dinner at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Richard Bland.

Both of the young people are well known and popular in their respective communities and will be welcomed to this county, where they will make their home.

SIMMS.

Thinking a letter from our little village would be appreciated, will send in a few items.

Mr. Charlie Harmon, who has been on the sick list for several days, is about well again.

Mrs. John M. Hagan and Miss Edith Hagan visited Mrs. Hagan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Begley, at Fenwick, last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. J. Walter Brown made a business trip to Louisville last Wednesday.

Miss Margaret Yankey attended church at Springfield last Sunday.

Mrs. Henley Burnsides and little son, H. D., of Danville, visited her mother, Mrs. C. R. Bennington, last week.

Mrs. Bud Piles visited her mother at Maud last week.

Miss Mary L. Buckman has accepted a position with Mrs. Ella Montgomery, the popular dressmaker, of Springfield.

Mrs. W. J. Buckman and little daughter, Elsie, visited Mrs. Albert Rudd last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Parrott entertained a few of their friends at dinner last Sunday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Cecil and children, of McIntire, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Waters and little Paul Buckman, of Pleasant Run, Mr. George Mann, of Bardstown, and Miss Mary L. Buckman, of Shelbyville. All report a good time.

Mr. Joe Mike Purdy attended the Masonic meeting in Lebanon last Thursday night.

Mr. John A. Rollins was in our midst last week.

Frightful Fate Averted.

"I would have been a cripple for life, from a terrible cut on my knee cap," writes Frank Disberry, Kellier, Minn., "without Buckler's Arnica Salve, which soon cured me." Infallible for wounds, cuts and bruises, it soon cures Burns, Scalds, Old Sores, Boils, Skin Eruptions, World's best for Piles, 25c. at Haydon & Robertson's.

The Old Church Bell.

It hangs to-day where it has hung For fifty years or more, But some who loved its silver tones The church-yard covers o'er, And many are the times since then, With deep and solemn knell, Has tolled for dear departed ones The old church bell!

Within a latticed tower it swings, High up above the street, And every Sabbath morn is heard The music clear and sweet Which floats above the village roofs, And over hill and dell, Upborne upon the vagrant wind From the old church bell!

Full many a change the hand of Time Has in the village wrought, And passing years have often been With grief and anguish fraught, Yet age has never changed its tones, And years cannot dispel The mellow music from The old church bell!

Since it was placed within the tower, In days of long ago, The tempests wild have round it raved, And many a driven snow Has sifted down the slats up there, And muffled as it fell, In robes of white its dwelling-place And the old church bell!

Though gone from earth and earthly things— Forever passed away— The faithful ones who loved while here Its summons to obey Now rest beyond the tide of Time, With rapture long to dwell, For there their footsteps guided were By the old church bell!

—G. W. D. in Danville Advocate.

DIED IN MISSOURI.

Mrs. A. M. Coston, Formerly of Mackville, Passes Away at Clarksville, Mo.

The following article, concerning the death of Mrs. A. M. Coston, which occurred at Clarksville, Mo., was sent to The Sun by Mrs. Viola Bell, of Fort Morgan, Colo., and is taken from the Morgan County (Colo.) Herald. Mrs. Coston formerly lived at Mackville, where she will be well remembered. She removed from this county several years ago and has resided at Fort Morgan, Colo., the greater part of the time since:

"The funeral services of Mrs. A. M. Coston were held Thursday afternoon, February 4th, at the First Presbyterian church and attended by friends of the surviving relatives.

"Erlie Farris was born in Washington County, Kentucky, September 1, 1837. She joined the M. E. church, South, of Mackville, Kentucky, at the age of 15. Thirty years ago she transferred her membership to the Presbyterian church of which she has since been a member.

"She was married to A. M. Coston on June 29, 1865, at Fayette, Mo., while visiting a twin sister at that place. After much suffering Mrs. Coston died at Clarksville, Mo., on January 25, 1909 while on a visit to the home of I. L. Farris. During this illness her husband, her daughter, Mrs. Bell, her son, S. A. Coston, her step-sister, Mrs. T. Peter, the only living members of her immediate family were with her.

"Mrs. Coston was the mother of five children, S. A. Coston and Mrs. Bell, of Fort Morgan, W. B. Coston, of Wray, and two children, who died in infancy, Boyd and Leona."

Boone-Blacketer.

Last week at the Methodist parsonage in Lebanon Mr. Lee Boone, of this place, and Miss Fannie Blacketer were married by Rev. C. H. Prattler. The bride is a daughter of Mr. Wm. Blacketer, of Lebanon, and is popular among a large circle of friends. Mr. Boone is a well known and highly industrious young man of Springfield. Mr. and Mrs. Boone will make their home here.

How to Get a Piano Cheap.

This office has in its possession an advertising certificate which entitles the owner to \$75 in trade with the Baldwin Piano Company of Louisville. Said certificate was secured by a Springfield lady who was a lucky winner in a Puzzle Contest recently conducted by the Louisville Courier-Journal. It is transferable and is for sale at a bargain to the first inquirer. For further particulars call at this office.

Kentucky Star Flour. Best made.

Try Kentucky Star Flour. "So good."

MRS. HILARY

McINTIRE.

A Former Washington County Woman Dies in Louisville of Senility—Buried at St. Rose.

Mrs. Sallie McIntire died at St. Anthony's Hospital in Louisville of senility. Mrs. McIntire was 78 years of age. The remains were brought to Springfield Saturday night and the funeral services held at St. Rose Sunday morning.

Mrs. McIntire was the widow of the late Hilary McIntire, and had made her home in this county until a few years ago when she went to Louisville to undergo medical treatment after having suffered a nervous breakdown. Her condition, however, improved but little. Mrs. McIntire was a woman, who was highly esteemed, and was cultured and well educated. She was likewise a fine musician.

At Court House April 27.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian church will have Della Crowder Miller render "Ben Hur" at Court House on the evening of the 27th of April. Adults 30c, children 25c.

Read what the Telegraph, Dixon, Ill., has to say about her.

"Her voice is smooth and flexible and has a smooth quality that wins the ears of her listeners. She impersonates with ease and simplicity and makes her characters appear before her hearers in flesh and blood, which is the perfection of impersonation. She possesses an insight into a large variety of natures and expresses through them great versatility of emotion. The Lepers (mother and sister of Ben Hur) were particularly well done. In passages like those between the Lepers and the servant, Amrah, she was pathetic without a suggestion of effort. Her Ben Hur is proud, noble, dignified and beautiful."

TEXAS.

Miss A'meda Holderman was the guest of her uncle, Mr. John Holderman, of near Springfield, last week.

Mr. Albert Holderman and wife visited relatives in Harrodsburg last week.

Mr. Ray Gordon and wife, of Gravel Switch, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Rowe last Sunday.

Miss Pearl Claybrooke left for Lexington Friday, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. J. D. Turner.

Misses Bessie Condon and Virgie Mayes, of Springfield, visited Miss Hatfield Arnold Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Fanny Wayne was the guest of friends in Perryville last week.

Mr. R. L. Langford was in Perryville Friday on business.

Miss Mattie Kimberlin was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harmon, of Lebanon, last week. She was accompanied home by her niece and nephew, George and Irene Harmon.

Mrs. J. D. Peterson has a nice line of millinery. Everyone is invited to call and see her goods.

Miss Belle Hatchett, of Tatham Springs, was the guest of her uncle, Dr. A. Y. Hatchett, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Leon Bradshaw entertained at dinner Friday, in honor of her husband's birthday, quite a number of friends and relatives. All report a pleasant day. It is to be hoped that Mr. Bradshaw will spend many more days like this one.

Mrs. W. T. Barnett, of Mackville, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Jacob Kimberlin, one day last week.

Bryan Arnold, son of Arvin Arnold, is very ill with appendicitis.

Miss Anna Arnold is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Charlie Harmon, of Lebanon.

Best Treatment for Colds.

"Most ordinary colds will yield to the simplest treatment," says the Chicago Tribune, "moderate laxatives, hot foot baths, a free perspiration and an avoidance of exposure to cold and wet after treatment." While this treatment is simple, it requires considerable trouble, and the one adopting it must remain in doors for a day or two, or a fresh cold is almost sure to be contracted, and in many instances pneumonia follows. Is it not better to put your faith in an old reliable preparation like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, that is famous for its cures of colds and can always be depended upon? For sale by The Leo Haydon Drug Co.

CONGRESSMAN

BEN JOHNSON

Before Leaving Washington For Kentucky Announces Intention Of Running For Governor. Indorsed By Leaders.

Washington, April 16.—Congressman Ben Johnson, of the Fourth Kentucky district, has himself positively said that he will make the race for Governor of Kentucky. He probably did not intend it for publication, but just before leaving here for home this week Mr. Johnson was asked a pointed question by one of his Democratic colleagues and gave a characteristically pointed reply. The question was, "Are you going to be candidate for Governor?" The reply was, "I am."

One of his intimate friends here says that this does not mean that Mr. Johnson has begun or expects to soon begin anything like a canvass for the important office mentioned. He says that on the contrary Mr. Johnson will first be a candidate to succeed himself in Congress next year; will consider the already expressed wish of Democratic leaders that he take charge of the national campaign for the National Congressional Committee next year, but may decline the latter honor if it promises to interfere with his own race for Congress, or with the later big State race, if the latter is, as seems probable, already on hand at that time.

While the above quoted statement of Mr. Johnson is the first expression by him that even approaches a public announcement of his intentions, he has, of course, discussed with his personal friends here a subject, which began to be broached in Kentucky months ago. To these, he has all along said that it was, of course, too early to think of anything like a public, formal announcement, but that the flattering assurances of support that had come to him from so many different portions of the State had naturally put him to thinking, and that everything now indicated, as nearly as so distant a political event could be foreshadowed, that he might be in the race. To this he has added that the talk of his candidacy had come from no faction of the party; that he would never be the candidate of any faction, and that he was not going to do any anything that would give any party any excuse to think or say that he could be persuaded into anything akin to a factional fight.

Mr. Johnson is known here as one of the silent men of the House who "does things." This is emphasized by the fact that he, after only one term in Congress, is consulted with and treated as a leader by the Democratic leaders like Clayton, Clark and others who have been there half a lifetime, and who, in their desire to see Kentucky redeemed, have themselves suggested to some of Mr. Johnson's colleagues the advisability of putting such a man as he in the lead of the State fight for

which the enemy is so early getting in to line. Some of the reasons given here for why Mr. Johnson's friends at home are so early picking him to head the next State ticket, which it is hoped will redeem Kentucky and displace the present disappointing State administration, are apparent.

In the first place, his personal and political poise were already well known before he headed the State organization that carried Kentucky for Democracy in the otherwise Waterloo of last fall. He has the reputation of not only never losing a race of his own, but of never losing one he undertakes to manage for his party or friends. A lot of thinking Democrats evidently believe that he will make an exceptionally strong nominee; that, while there is other equally good gubernatorial timber in the State, there are few men who can make such a winning campaign—such an invincible nominee—who, when the race with the enemy is on, has such a way of devoting himself solely to that enemy and of rallying into one united army the too easily divided forces of Kentucky Democracy.

What the national leaders think along this same line is evidenced by the talk that took place in a little group which was last night discussing the news of Mr. Johnson's candidacy. Among them was Congressman Henry D. Clayton, chairman of the Democratic House caucus, who said: "I must decline to tell Kentuckians how to run their own political affairs; I have full confidence in their ability to take care of their own politics; but you asked my opinion of Ben Johnson. I have no hesitancy in saying that I consider him one of the strongest men in the House of Representatives. He is able, faithful and attentive; is a model legislator, and seems to possess fine administrative ability. His good judgment and self-poise were the qualities that first attracted my attention. For myself, I hope that he will continue to serve Kentucky in the House of Representatives."

A Fine Jack.

Messrs. J. R. Durham and J. W. Funk have purchased of Mr. A. Howard Hampton, of Winchester, Ky., the celebrated jack, John Marshall, for which they paid \$2,000. This jack is considered the finest jack in the State, having taken the first prize at the State Fair in Louisville last year and has never suffered defeat in a show ring. Washington county is already at the top with fine stock and with this jack at the head of the flock she ranks second to none in the State. Messrs. Durham and Funk are to be congratulated on their efforts to secure this fine animal and Washington county can boast of having as fine stock as any county in the United States.

A Healing Salve for Burns, Chapped Hands and Sore Nipples.

As a healing salve for burns, sores, sore nipples and chapped hands Chamberlain's Salve is most excellent. It always the pain of a burn almost instantly, and unless the injury is very severe, heals the parts without leaving a scar. Price 25 cents. For sale by The Leo Haydon Drug Co.

Kentucky Star Flour. Best made. Try Kentucky Star Flour. "So good."

NUN-LILIES.

I. In a fair old convent garden Over the Mexican seat, There grew, and bloomed and fruited, Many a shrub and tree.

II. The gentle Sisters planted there The flowers each loved best, And one had a bed of lilies, Fairer than all the rest.

III. 'Twas the little Sister Dolores, A happy child, and gay; Among her flowers she prattled One pleasant Summer day:

IV. "If I should die in the Winter, Dear Sisters, from this bed I pray you dig a lily-root, And plant it at my head."

V. "And, when the flowers bloom again, Come to my grave and see— Each lily-bell upon its stalk Will greetings bring from me!"

VI. Thus, on the grave of Dolores, (In an old tale 'tis told) Nun-lilies first their quaint surprise Of petals did unfold.

—Anne McQueen, in Uncle Remus's—The Home Magazine for April.

VI. Lo, when the Winter came again, Our Lord reached down His hand, And little Sister Dolores Led to a happy land!

VII. The idle words she spoke that day The nuns did not forget— One root from off the lily bed Upon her grave they set.

VIII. 'Twas on the Easter morning bright, When matins bells did ring— And, "look," they said, the "lily-bells Our Sister's greetings bring!"

IX. Came forth the nuns from convent walls When matins bells did ring— And, "look," they said, the "lily-bells Our Sister's greetings bring!"

X. And, when they reached her grave I was There saw a lovely sight: Each lily-bell upon its stalk A nun, in hood of white!

KENTUCKY

OWES MUCH

To Her Blue Grass.—It Is Nearest a Balance Ration of Any of the Non-Leguminous Grasses.

Kentucky bluegrass (pou partensis) is both a native of Europe and America. It was first noted in Dunmore's expedition against the Shawnee Indians on the Scioto river, in what is now Pickaway county, Ohio, in 1774. It is a child of limestone, hence has been rightfully called Kentucky blue grass, because it grows best and is most emphasized as a permanent pasture grass in this State. It has a number of near relatives, among which is the Canada (pou compressa), which succeeds admirably on cold, wet, clay soils, and as its seed is so much like the Kentucky, it is and has been largely used as an adulterant.

Kentucky bluegrass is nearest a balance ration of any of the non-leguminous grasses, the nutritive ratio being 1:7.8.

It carries, like soy beans, a large percentage of digestible fat, but its greatest value is that it is both early and late. The first crop bears the seed, the aftermath is very nutritious. I have a sample of the first crop measuring 62 inches. The longest blades of the aftermath I have found was 16 inches.

At the Harrison County Farmers' Institute, held in Cynthiana in 1906, a gentleman reported that he had found blades thirty-two inches in length. Kentucky bluegrass has three marked peculiarities, as compared with our other domesticated ones. First, it does not lose its nutrients when ripe or freezing weather comes to the extent that other grasses do, save Canada and Buffalo, that child of the plains; second, it carries the largest percentage of ash or mineral matter of any of them—it is this ash, in part, that has made Kentucky-bred animals, all else being equal, superior to those produced in other States; third, it carries a very large percentage of protein when green, as compared with it when made into hay, or as compared with the other non-leguminous grasses, as timothy, etc.

As a pasture grass the digestible protein is 3 per cent., as a hay 4.8 per cent., while timothy as a grass gives 1.2 per cent, and hay 2.8 per cent, thus indicating its great value for permanent pasture for young and other animals. Again it forms a very close sod, not in bunches, like orchard.

Canada does not make the growth at first and no aftermath, yet it is very nutritious. The seed ripens about two weeks later than the Kentucky, but the stalks remain green until freezing weather. The stalks of the Kentucky are perfect cylinders; those of Canada are flattened with very much thicker walls.

It is my opinion that most Kentucky farmers who raise live stock do not appreciate Kentucky bluegrass. They have been accustomed to it so long that familiarity oftentimes has bred contempt. We are not writing this so much to tell you what you already know, but that you may appreciate the good thing that you have, and also to deny a statement which appeared in a certain daily newspaper printed in Cincinnati, which was a tissue of falsehoods from beginning to end. "Render unto Caesar the things that belong to Caesar, and unto God the things that belong to God." That we differ is not crime, but to be misrepresented is worse than one.—Lowell Roubesh.

Birthday Dinner.

The surprise birthday dinner given to Mrs. Sarah F. Smock, April 15, was much enjoyed by all present. Mrs. Smock was 62 years old on the above date and the guests left wishing her many happy returns of the day. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Skeans and three children, Johnnie C., Henry Roy, and Ethel; Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Milton and four children, Bessie, Freddie, Frankie, and Dorothy; Mrs. Mollie Graves; Mrs. Alice Salmon; Mrs. Frances Noel; Miss Teanie Skeans, and Miss Maggie Bell Wilkerson. In the afternoon they were entertained with music on a graphophone. A Friend.

Flowers and Plants.

I will be in Springfield county court day with flowers and plants. GEO. R. MATTINGLY.



Edsheim's Skin Clothes

are your sort. Made for nobody but young men—but for gentlemen, not clowns. The styles are individual, and saved from eccentricity by good judgment. Regular sizes proportioned to overcome the variation of developing figures. Built-out chests and built-in waists. Filled with hand-tailoring to make 'em shapely and to make the shape stay. You won't strain the grace out of the garments and you won't strain your pocketbook when you buy them.

The Robertson-Claybrook Co.

Incorporated

SEED CORN

How to Select Seed Corn So As To Have Fine Stand This Year.

Do not plant a grain of corn until the ear from which that grain came has been tested for germination strength. If you buy seed corn buy only in the ear. Don't buy shelled corn under any consideration. Tested corn assures a good stand assures a good crop. It is as easy to have a good stand as a bad one. It is cheaper to cultivate a good stand than it is to cultivate a bad one. Then why not have a good stand.

A convenient way to test corn is as follows: Make a box the size of the paper partitions of an egg case, but an inch deeper. Put in the paper partitions and fill the spaces full of clean sand. If no sand is convenient, soil will answer. Rotten sand will not. Juggle down whatever you use until well packed and the sand or soil is even with the top of the paper. Give a good watering. Make a notch in the upper left hand corner of the box so as to ascertain where work is begun. From one of the ears of corn selected for seed, take six grains from six different parts of the ear, including the tip. Place those six grains flat on the sand, or soil, in the square under the notch, and mark the ear from which the grain came, No. 1. Do the same with the second ear, placing the six grains in the square under first and mark that ear No. 2, and so on until the ears you have selected for seed are represented in the box or boxes if more than one is necessary. When the box is full, spread a piece of cheese cloth over the top of the grains and fill the box with sand. It will require only about half an inch of sand or soil.

Set the box in a moderately warm place out of a draft and let it remain for 120 hours. Then bring to the light. Lift off the sand and cloth to examine the grains. Save for seed only those ears of which the six grains in the box have shown a full strong germination.

These ears which have not shown a full germination should be thrown into the crib for feeding purposes.

By this simple process a perfect stand

of corn may be had. After the corn is planted cultivate shallow and keep up the cultivation until in roasting ear. At the last plowing plant cow peas, peanuts, beans, and follow with some other crop than corn.—Bamberge.

Black Giant



A handsome 15 hand Black Jack: as fine a looking Jack as you can find anywhere, and an extra breeder. Will make the present season at the Stone Wall Stock farm 3 1/2 miles North of Springfield, on the Springfield and Bloomfield turnpike, at

\$10 for mare mule and \$8 for horse mule. Insure a living colt.

Lein retained on colts until season is paid.

You are cordially invited to call and see my stock.

A. B. HUNDLEY, PHONE 47, Springfield, Ky.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State, aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Marion County.

(Falcon, Enterprise and Leader.)

Mrs. Teresa Mills, widow of the late Mr. Ab. Mills, and a widely known and highly respected lady, nearly 75 years old, died at her home on Clear creek, Monday night of infirmities incident to old age.

Mr. Geo. A. Shaheen, who prior to last September did a thriving business at Gravel Switch, has returned from Syria, his old home, and was in Lebanon yesterday. Mr. Shaheen left his prosperous business, as he thought with trusted employees whom he says made away with his money and goods and contracted many debts. A number of attachment suits were filed and when Mr. Shaheen heard of the trouble he journeyed all the way from Asia to right the wrong and clear his good name. Mr. Shaheen says that he will pay off all the debts and continue his business at Gravel Switch.

Dr. Buckley, a Federal veterinarian under the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., arrived here Tuesday evening and was taken Wednesday to the farm of Mr. Harlan Christie, where he took the first steps towards applying the mallein test to the latter's stock, under quarantine, which, according to Dr. Eisenman, State Veterinarian, may be afflicted with glanders.

Arbor Feathers, the 12-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Feathers, happened to a severe accident Sunday morning. He had procured a dynamite cap and was experimenting with it on the telephone battery at his home. The dynamite and battery made connection all right, and the explosion was quick and frightening, tearing out the palm of the right hand of young Feather's and causing the loss of a portion of one of the fingers. Dr. Moser was called in to attend the wounded boy and it is hoped the mangled hand will soon be all right again.

LONG LICK.

Mr. Frank Graves and Miss Lillie Smock were thrown from a buggy in a runaway accident late Sunday evening. While coming down a steep hill the harness broke and the horse became frightened and ran away. They were painfully but not fatally injured. The buggy was damaged some but the horse was uninjured.

Mrs. Mattie Graves, who has been quite ill for the past two weeks, we are glad to report much better at this writing.

Mr. Dane Yankey lost a valuable horse this week.

Miss Effie Bottom spent Wednesday afternoon with Miss Nettie Graves. Mrs. Quincy Graves, Mrs. George Ann Yankey and daughter Wootie, were the pleasant guests of Mrs. Mattie Graves Thursday.

Mr. Lonnie Bottom of Shakertown is visiting his son, Mr. Dudley Bottom.

Mr. Richard Horn's children are quite sick of whooping cough.

Mrs. Effie Salmon, who has been very sick is getting along nicely.

Miss Timmy Bottoms, who has been quite ill for some time, is no better.

Mrs. Aaron Murphy has the grip.

Little Nancy J. Powell is sick this week.

Object to Strong Medicines.

Many people object to taking the strong medicines usually prescribed by physicians for rheumatism. There is no need of internal treatment in any case of muscular or chronic rheumatism, and more than nine out of every ten cases of disease are of one or the other of these varieties. When there is no fever and little (if any) swelling, you may know that it is only necessary to apply Chamberlain's Liniment freely to get quick relief. Try it. For sale by the Leo Haydon Drug Co.

Ends His Life.

Evening Post: Col. Moses Gibson, seventy-two years of age, a Confederate veteran, and a resident of Louisville for fifty years, committed suicide this morning by drowning himself in a bathtub on the second floor of a boarding house at 507 West Chestnut street.

Col. Gibson made two attempts at suicide. Lying folded on the dresser of his room was a bloody razor, while a wound in his wrist was evidence of a previous attempt to end his life.

When found by the landlady, Col. Gibson was lying in the bathtub partially dressed. His head was bent between his knees, and the water was still running into the half-filled bathtub. The boarders in the house were notified, and an attempt was made to resuscitate Col. Gibson, but life was extinct. Coroner Charles I. Groves was called, and pronounced death due to suicide.

For Constipation.

Mr. L. H. Farnham, a prominent druggist of Spirit Lake, Iowa, says: "Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are certainly the best thing in the market for constipation." Give these tablets a trial. You are certain to find them agreeable and pleasant in effect. Price, 25 cents. Samples free. For sale by The Leo Haydon Drug Co.

Women Inclined To Constipation

Great Care Should Be Taken Not to Use Violent Cathartics

Women, owing to their peculiar functions, are more or less liable to constipation and many of them owe their continued ill health to the pill habit. A well known physician lays the majority of cases of food breath, bad complexion, disordered stomach, sick headache and female weakness to constipation and the constant use of violent cathartics to overcome it.

We believe women will be glad to learn of a safe reliable bowel and stomach remedy that is pleasant to take and that the first few doses will certainly produce natural daily movements without pain or gripes and in a short time establish a permanent cure. It is so effective it has cured cases of 60 years' standing and yet so mild it safe thousands of mothers give it to their babies. Jennie Gresham, Nashville, Tenn., says: "I suffered almost death with torpid liver and indigestion and Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin gave me quick relief." Sister M. Starchman, of Mt. St. Mary's Academy, Oklahoma City, says: "We have found Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin satisfactory as a gentle laxative and stomach tonic."

Mrs. Myrtle Mather, Chicago, says: "My daughter was troubled since birth with constipation and sick headache. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin cured her." Mrs. W. M. Powers, New Philadelphia, Ohio, says: "It is the best remedy for constipation and stomach trouble I have ever used." Mrs. R. H. Brown, Addington, Okla., says it gave her prompt relief from constipation and torpid liver. Mrs. Isabelle Wheeler, Freeport, Ind., says: "Twenty-three years ago I was taken with stomach trouble. Three years ago I had become so weak I could hardly walk. I took Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and today am as well as ever. Druggists sell it at 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. We are glad to send a free sample to any one who has not used it and will give it a fair trial. Address: Freeport Syrup Co., 108 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill."

For sale by The Red Cross Drug Store

Victim of Heart Trouble.

Lexington, Ky., April 15.—The Hon. Charles J. Bronston, former State Senator, chairman of the Democratic City and County Executive Committee, and one of the leaders of his party in Lexington and Fayette county, died at his home in this city at an early hour this morning, death resulting from a heart attack.

He was born in Richmond, Madison county, July 27, 1848, and was for many years Commonwealth's Attorney of the judicial district composed of Madison, Clark, Bourbon, Fayette, Woodford, Scott and Jessamine counties, and when Fayette county was made a separate district, he was elected to the same office.

He had the reputation of being the most vigorous prosecutor in Kentucky, and when he retired from the office of Commonwealth's Attorney his knowledge of the law made for him a reputation which brought to him some of the most famous law cases ever tried in the Kentucky courts.

Rheumatism.

More than nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles, due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism. In such cases no internal treatment is required. The free application of Chamberlain's Liniment is all that is needed, and it is certain to give quick relief. Give it a trial and see for yourself how quickly it relieves the pain and soreness. The medicines usually given internally for rheumatism are poisonous or very strong stimulants. They are worse than useless in cases of chronic and muscular rheumatism. For sale by The Leo Haydon Drug Co.

Shipworm Threatens Disaster. The teredo or shipworm—which, in the days when vessels were made of timber, was responsible for more disasters than any other cause—is now threatening the Canadian timber trade.

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"We are never without Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. My husband and I are always subject to sick headache until we began using these pills, and they have broken them up entirely. Don't think they have had to use them for six months. I recommended them to every one. A few weeks ago I heard an old friend was sick. I went to see her. She was lying in bed, and I found her nearly crazy with awful headache. I gave her one of the Anti-Pain Pills and left another for her to take in a short time. They helped her right away, and she will never be without them again. Last winter my husband was taken with rheumatism on both sides, and I know he would have died if it hadn't been for the Pills. In less than half an hour he was sweating, and went to bed and slept."

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SAN BREAKER

TRIAL 2.16 1-4.

Half brother to Needle Connor, trial 2.09. Trotter, brown stallion about 154 hands, foaled 1908.

SAN MATEO 21255..... Record 2.13. Sire of 22, including May Earl 2.10; Abe J. 2.10; and Who Knows 2.11.

SIMMONS 2744..... Record 2.23. Sire of 138, dams of 62

George Wilkes 518, 2.22; Sire of 83, dams of 136; Black Jane by Mambrino Patchen 58; Dam of Rosa Wilkes 2.18, etc.

MOONSTONE 2284..... Sire of 52, dams of 60.

Sultan 1513, 2.24; Montana Maid by George Wilkes 519, 2.22; Dam of Minnie Simmons 2.12

NUTBREAKER 2862..... Record 2.24.

Sire of 174, dams of 320; Bonny Doon by Aberdon 27; Great brood mare Victor Bismark 326

JENNIE L. tr. 2.15..... Dam of Neddie Connor tr. 2.09, San Sifter, tr. 2.14, San Breaker, tr. 2.16, and sister to Basilias 2.27.

Sire of Nutbearer 2.09, etc., dams of Dulce Cor 2.08, etc.

Sire of 31, dams of 29; Flash by McDonald's Mambrino Chief

SAN MATEO 21255, record (4) 2.13; sire of 22, including May Earl 2.10; trial 2.05, Silver Finch 1.54, Abe 1, 2.10; Who Knows 2.11, Sally Reel 2.13, Dutchland 2.15, Alice Hutchcraft 2.17, and Peter Parker 2.18; etc., son of Simmons 2.28 and Moonstone 2.28 (dam of 4) by Sultan 2.24; second dam, Montana Maid (dam of Minnie Simmons 2.12, etc.), by George Wilkes 519

JENNIE L., dam of Neddie Connor, trial 2.09, for which \$12,000 was refused in 1902; sister of Basilias 2.27. Her dam, Victoria Bismark, also produced Rescue 2.27.

NUTBREAKER 2862, record 2.24, sire of Nutbearer 2.09 (winner of Roger Williams stake and Walnut Hall Cup 1902), Rosetta 2.11, Nutbreaker Jr., 2.14 and 24 others, and the dam of Dulce Cor 2.08, etc.

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J. M. Trent, Willisburg, Ky.

POLLY of the CIRCUS

BY MARGARET MAYO

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CHAPTER III.

POLLY and Bingo always made the audience "hot up" when they swept into the ring. She was so young, so gayly clad, so light and jocular in all her poses. She seemed scarcely to touch the back of the white horse as they dashed round the ring in the glare of the tent-lights. The other performers went through their work mechanically while Polly rode.

As for Polly, her work had never lost its first interest. Jim may have been right when he said that the spirit of the dead mother had got into her, but it must have been an unsatisfied spirit, unable to fulfill its ambition in the body that once held it, for it sometimes played strange pranks with Polly. Tonight her eyes shone and her lips were parted in anticipation as she leaped lightly over the many colored streamers of the wheel of silken ribbons held by Barker in the center of the ring and by Toby and the tumblers on the edge of the bank.

With each change of her act the audience cheered and frantically applauded. The band played faster; Bingo's pace increased; the end of her turn was coming. The tumblers arranged themselves around the ring with paper hoops. Bingo was fairly racing. She went through the first hoop with a crash of tearing paper.

"Helph, Bingo!" she shouted as she bent her knees to make ready for the final leap.

Bingo's neck was stretched. He had never gone so fast before. He looked uneasy. Toby forgot to go on with his accustomed tricks. Jim watched anxiously from the entrance. The paper of one hoop was still left unbroken. The attendant turned his eyes to glance at the oncoming girl. The hoop shifted slightly in his clumsy hand as Polly leaped straight up from Bingo's back, trusting to her first

"Where can we take her?" asked Jim, a look of terror in his great, troubled eyes.

"The paragon is the nearest house," said the doctor. "I am sure the pastor will be glad to have her there until we can find out how badly she is hurt."

In an instant Barker was back in the center of the ring. He announced that Polly's injuries were slight, called the attention of the audience to the wonderful concert to take place and bade them make ready for the thrilling chariot race.

Jim, blind with despair, lifted the light burden and staggered out of the tent, while the band played furiously and the people fell back late their seats. The Roman chariots thundered and clattered around the outside of the ring, the audience cheered the winner of the race, and for the moment Polly was forgotten.

CHAPTER IV.

THE blame of the circus band had been a sore temptation to Mandy Jones all afternoon and evening. Again and again it had dragged her from her work to the study window, from which she could see the wonders so tantalizingly near.

Mandy was housekeeper for the Rev. John Douglas, but the unwashed supper dishes did not trouble her as she watched the lumbering elephants, the restless lions, the long-necked giraffes and the striped zebras that came and went in the nearby circus lot. And yet, in spite of her own curiosity, she could not forgive her vagrant "worse half," Hasty, who had been lured from duty early in the day. She had once dubbed him Hasty in a spirit of derision, and the name had clung to him. The sarcasm seemed doubly appropriate tonight, for he had been away since 10 that morning, and it was now past 9.

seized her broom and began to sweep imaginary tracks from in front of the door.

Many times she had made up her mind to tell the next caller know just what she thought of "hypocrites," but her determination was usually weakened by her still greater desire to excite increased wonder in the faces of her visitors.

Divided between these two inclinations, she gazed at Julia now. The shining eyes of the deacon's daughter conquered, and she launched forth into an eager description of how she had just seen a "wonderful striped animal" with a "pawful long neck walk right out of the tent" and how he had "come apart afore her very eyes" and "two men had slipped 'right out of his fusties." Mandy was so carried away by her own eloquence and so busy showing Julia the sights beyond the window that she did not hear Miss Perkins, the thin-lipped spinster, who entered, followed by the Widow Willoughby, dragging her seven-year-old son Willie by the hand.

The women were protesting because the choir practice of "What Shall the Harvest Be?" had been interrupted by the unrequested accompaniment of the "hooshee cooshee" from the nearby circus band.

"It's scandalous!" Miss Perkins snapped. "Scandalous! And somebody ought to stop it." She glanced about with an unmistakable air of grievance at the closed doors, feeling that the pastor was undoubtedly behind one of them when he ought to be out taking action against the things that her soul abominated.

"Well, I'm sure I've done all that I could," piped the widow, with a meek martyred air. She was always martyred. She considered it an appropriate attitude for a widow. "He can't blame me if the choir is out of key to-morrow."

"Mercy me!" interrupted the spinster. "If there isn't Julia Strong leaning right out of that window a-looking at the circus, and her pa a deacon of the church, and this the house of the pastor! It's shocking! I must go to her."

"Ma, let me see, too," begged Willie as he tugged at his mother's skirts.

Mrs. Willoughby hesitated. Miss Perkins was certainly taking a long while for her argument with Julia. The glow from the red powder outside the window was positively alarming.

"Dear me!" she said. "I wonder if there can be a fire." And with this pretext for investigation she, too, joined the little group at the window.

A few moments later, when Douglas entered for a fresh supply of paper, the backs of the company were toward him. He crossed to the study table without disturbing his visitors and smiled to himself at the eager way in which they were hanging out of the window.

Douglas was a sturdy young man of eight and twenty, frank and boyish in manner, confident and light hearted in spirit. He had seemed too young to the deacons when he was appointed to their church, and his keen enjoyment of outdoor games and other healthful sports robbed him of a certain dignity in their eyes. Some of the women of the congregation had been inclined to side with the deacons when it hurt their vanity that the pastor found so many other interests when he might have been sitting in dark, stuffy rooms discussing theology with them, but Douglas had been either unconscious of or indifferent to their resentment, and had gone on his way with a cheery nod and an unquerable conviction of right that had only left them floundering.

He intended to quit the room now unnoticed, but was unfortunately enough to upset a chair as he turned from the table. This brought a chorus of exclamations from the women, who, chattering, rushed quickly toward him.

"What do you think of my naughty boy, Willie?" whispered the widow.

"He dragged me quite to the window," Douglas glanced amusedly first at the five foot six widow and then at the helpless red haired youth by her side, but he made no comment beyond offering a chair to the women.

"Our choir practice had to be entirely discontinued," declared Miss Perkins sourly as she accepted the proffered chair, adjusted her skirts for a stay and glanced defiantly at the parson, who had dutifully seated himself near the table.

"I am sure I have as true an ear as anybody," whispered the widow, with an injured air. "But I defy any one to lead that Shall the Harvest Be?" to an accompaniment like this!" She jerked her hand in the direction of the window. The band was again playing the "hooshee cooshee."

"Never mind about the choir practice," said Douglas, with a smile. "It is not our fault that our congregation needs in its music. As for that out there, it is not without its compensations. Why, the small boys would rather hear that band than the finest church organ in the world."

"And the small boys would rather see the circus than to hear you preach, most likely," snapped Miss Perkins. It was adding insult to injury for him to try to console her.

"Of course they would, and so would some of the grownups if they'd only

tell the truth about it," said Douglas, laughing.

"What?" exclaimed Miss Perkins. "Why not?" asked Douglas. "I am sure I don't know what they do inside the tents, but the parade looked very promising."

"The parade!" the two women echoed in one breath. "Did you see the parade?"

"Yes, indeed," said Douglas enthusiastically. "But it didn't compare with the one I saw at the age of eight." He turned his head to one side and looked into space with a reminiscent smile. The widow's red haired boy crept close to him.

The Shetland ponies seemed as small as mice," he continued dreamily, "the elephants huge as mountains, the great calliope wafted my soul to the very skies, and I followed that parade right into the circus lot."

"Did you see inside de tent?" Willie asked eagerly.

"I didn't have enough money for that," Douglas answered frankly. He turned to the small boy and pinched his ear. There was sad disappointment



In the young pastor's arms was a white, spongy burden of humanity.

ment in the youngster's face, but he brightened again when the parson confessed that he "peeped."

"A parson peeping?" cried the thin-lipped Miss Perkins.

"I was not a parson then," corrected Douglas good naturedly.

"You were going to be," persisted the spinster.

"I had to be a boy first in spite of that fact."

The sudden appearance of Hasty proved a diversion. He was looking very sheepish.

"Hear he is, Mars John; look at him!" said Mandy.

"Hasty, where have you been all day?" demanded Douglas severely.

Hasty fumbled with his hat and spared for the time. "Did yo' say whar I been, sah?"

"Dat's what he done ast yo'." Mandy prompted threateningly.

"I bin 'cived, Mars John," declared Hasty solemnly. Mandy snorted incredulously. Douglas waited.

"A gemmen in de circus done telt me dis mawnin' dat ef I carry water fo' de elephants he'll let me in de circus fo' nuffin, an' I make a 'greement wid him. Mars John, did yo' eber seed an elephant drink?" he asked, rolling his eyes. John shook his head.

"Well, sah, he jes' put dat trunk a' his'n into de pall jes' once an' swish-water gone."

Douglas laughed, and Mandy muttered sullenly.

"Well, sah," continued Hasty. "I tote water fo' dem elephants all day long an' when I cum round to see de circus gemmen won't let me in. An' when I try to crawl under de tent dey pule me out by de legs an' beat me."

He looked from one to the other, expecting sympathy.

"Saves you right," was Mandy's unfeeling reply. "If yo' so anxious to be a-totin' water, jes' yo' come along outside and tote some fo' Mandy."

"I can't do no mo' carryin', Mars," protested Hasty. "I's hurted in mah arm."

"What hurt yo'?"

"Tiger."

"A tiger?" exclaimed the women in unison.

"Done clawed it mos' off," he declared solemnly. "Deacon Elverson, he seed it, an' he says I's hurt bad."

"Deacon Elverson?" cried the spinster. "Was Deacon Elverson at the circus?"

"He was in de lot, a-tryin' to look in, same as me," Hasty answered innocently.

"You'd better take Hasty into the kitchen," said Douglas to Mandy, with a dry smile. "He's talking too much for a wounded man."

Mandy disappeared with the disgraced Hasty, advising him, with fine words, to get de tiger to chew off his legs, so's he wouldn't have to walk no mo'.

The women gazed at each other with lips closed tightly. Elverson's behavior was beyond their power of expression. Miss Perkins turned to the parson as though he were somehow to blame for the deacon's backsliding, but before she could find words to argue the point the timid little deacon appeared in the doorway, utterly unconscious of the hostile reception that Hasty had prepared for him. He glanced nervously from one set face to the other, then coughed behind his hat.

"We're all very much interested in you," said Douglas. "Can't you tell us about it?"

"I just went into the lot to look for my son," stammered the deacon. "I feared Peter had strayed."

"Why, deacon?" said Mrs. Willoughby. "I just stopped by your house and saw Mrs. Elverson putting Peter to bed."

(Continued next week)

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BINGO GALLOPED ON, AND SHE FELL TO THE GROUND.

calculation. Her forehead struck the edge of the hoop. She clutched wildly at the air. Bingo galloped on, and she fell to the ground, striking her head against the ironbound stake at the edge of the ring.

Everything stopped. There was a gasp of horror. The musicians dropped their instruments. Bingo halted and looked back uneasily. She lay unconscious and seemingly lifeless.

A great cry went up in the tent. Panic stricken men, women and children began to clamber down from their seats, while others nearest the ground attempted to jump into the ring. Barker, still grasping his long whip, rushed to the girl's side and shouted wildly to Toby:

"Say something, you. Get 'em back!"

Old Toby turned his white face to the crowd. His features worked convulsively, but he could not speak. His grief was so grotesque that the few who saw him laughed hysterically. He could not even go to Polly. His feet seemed pinned to the earth.

Jim rushed into the tent at the first cry of the audience. He lifted the limp form tenderly and, kneeling in the ring, held her bruised head in his hands.

"Can't you get a doctor?" he shouted desperately to Barker.

"Here's the doctor!" some one called, and a stranger came toward them. He bent over the seemingly lifeless form, his fingers on the tiny wrist, his ear to the heart.

"Well, sir?" Jim faltered, for he had caught the puzzled look in the doctor's eyes as his deft hand pressed the cruelly wounded head.

"I can't tell just yet," said the doctor. "She must be taken away."

The young pastor for a time had enjoyed Mandy's tirades against her husband, but when she began calling shrilly out of the window to chance acquaintances for news of him he slipped quietly into the next room to find his toner's sermon. Mandy renewed her operations at the window with increased vigor when the pastor had gone. She was barely saved from pitching headforemost into the lot by the timely arrival of Deacon Strong's daughter, who managed with difficulty to connect the excited woman's feet with the floor.

"Foh de Lor' sake!" Mandy gasped as she stood panting for breath and blinking at the pretty, young, apple-faced Julia. "I was suah mos' gone dat time." Then followed another outburst against the delinquent Hasty.

But the deacon's daughter did not bear. Her eyes were already wandering anxiously to the lights and the tinsel of the little world beyond the window.

This was not the first time today that Mandy had found herself talking to space. There had been a steady stream of callers at the parsonage since 11 that morning, but she had long ago confided to the pastor that she suspected their reasons.

"Deey comes in here a-trackin' up my doors," she said, "an' a-askin' why you don't stop de circus from a-showin' me 'em! I can't see a showin' dar necks out de window till I can't get no housework done."

"That's only human nature," Douglas had answered, with a laugh, but Mandy had declared that she knew an other name for it and had mumbled something about "hypocrites" as she

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The Payne tariff bill has passed the House of Representatives and is now subject to the tender mercies of the Senate. It seems, however, as if the "gray wolves" are to treat it more kindly than had been expected. The amended bill as reported by Senator Aldrich, reduces the duties on many articles, which had already been lowered by the House Bill and puts articles on the free list which have heretofore been subject to high duties. Among the articles on the free list is oil. The greatest fight in the Senate will probably be in regard to an income tax.

Hon. Chas. J. Bronston, died at his home in Lexington the latter part of last week. Mr. Bronston was one of the best known Democratic politicians and one of the ablest lawyers in Kentucky, having been especially strong as a prosecutor. He was a member of the State Senate during the stormy session of 1896 when Deboe was elected U. S. Senator, and had held other offices of honor and trust.

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The SUN \$1

SPARROW.

We have been having some beautiful weather the past few days and farmers are well up with their farm work.

The recent frosts have been quite hard on the peach crop.

T. A. Smith sold to Wm. Terrell one cow for \$35.

Mr. Jas. Barker and Miss Vena Vansardall were married last Sunday at the home of the bride at Lawrenceburg.

On the following day they drove to the home of the groom where an elegant dinner was awaiting them. All present had quite an enjoyable time. May theirs be a long and happy life.

Mr. S. Harris and Miss Jappa Barnett attended church at New Liberty last Sunday.

W. C. Cammack and family spent Sunday with Chas. Stinnett and wife. J. C. Stewart spent last Sunday with Robert Snider and family near Valley Hill.

L. C. Jenkins spent last Sunday with his father at Kirkland.

Mrs. W. C. Cammack spent one day last week with Mrs. M. H. Sparrow.

Mrs. Jas. Franklin, who has been seriously ill for the past few days, is reported some better.

Mrs. Jas. Brothers and children spent Thursday and Friday with her mother. Thos. Burgin and wife spent Saturday night with J. R. Leathers and family.

J. B. Martin spent one day last week with the family of A. L. Jeffries, near Glenboro.

Dr. Murdock, who recently moved into our midst, is building up quite a large practice.

Quite a number from this place attended the Brothers and Franklin trial at Chaplin last Saturday.

Thos. Cary, who lives near Fairview, lost his house and contents by fire last Friday afternoon.

VALLEY HILL.

Earle Whiteman was in Marion county on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Reed and Hughey Goutley and wife were guests at Elm Hill Tuesday.

Your correspondent celebrated his 20th (?) birthday anniversary on the 18th. Only a few of the "Old Faithfuls" remembered us, and very agreeably so, indeed.

Mrs. W. F. Moran and Mrs. Hughey Goutley were guests of Mrs. Edward Kelly, near here, Wednesday.

Mrs. Peyton Briggs, of this place, visited her daughter, Mrs. Jack Shehan, of near Bloomfield, Friday and Saturday.

Jack Smith, of Bardstown, visited his sister, Mrs. H. H. Mudd, of this place, from Saturday until Monday.

Jack Reed, of Litsey, was in our midst Saturday.

W. R. Moran, of Springfield, was the guest of relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Eliza Mitchell, of Hardesty, visited relatives near here Saturday and Sunday.

John Grace, Jr., of near Litsey, was in our midst Saturday and Sunday.

Love Settles, of Maud, was in our midst Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Shehan, of near Bloomfield, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peyton Briggs, of this place, Sunday.

Mrs. Ben James and children, of near "The Bridge," visited relatives in this section Sunday.

Lucien Pinkston and wife visited relatives at Litsey Sunday.

Mr. Kidwell, of Booker, visited relatives near here Sunday.

Joseph Goutley was a guest at Elm Hill Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Riley, of Nelson county, visited relatives near here Sunday.

Edward Goutley and family visited relatives near Elm Hill Sunday.

Mr. I. L. Jones, of Springfield, visited in this section Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Young Mayes, of Springfield, visited at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Grundy, of this place, Sunday.

Benedict James and wife were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Mudd, Sunday.

Fred Cheatham, of Mooresville, was in our midst recently and purchased a new buggy.

A. C. Pinkston filled his appointment here Sunday.

Potsey Briggs returned to his home here Sunday, after a brief visit to Louisville, where he went to a specialist, who pronounced him in a promising condition, after suffering a very severe attack of nervous dyspepsia. We are glad Potsey is doing nicely, and wish him a speedy recovery.

Plowing is finished in this section, and if fair weather continues more work will be completed this year in April than was begun last year in May.

The recent rains have added wonderfully to the beauty of early Spring, and made farming a pleasure.

Wheat is doing nicely, with excellent prospects for an abundant crop. Oats are showing up unusually well and a good crop is expected.

Some corn has been planted in this section, and breaking is all, or practically all, finished.

Tobacco plants are very slow about starting owing to the recent continued cold weather.

School Notes.

As provided by an act of the last General Assembly, the county has been divided into six educational divisions, not unlike the magisterial district in area, but not coinciding with the latter in boundary.

These educational divisions are known as Division No. 1, (St. Rose-McIntire--Fredericktown section of the county.)

Division No. 2 (Valley Hill--Mooresville--Mt. Zion section.)

Division No. 3 (Willisburg--Polin-Pulliam section.)

Division No. 4 (Cardell-Sharpville--Tatham Spring section.)

Division No. 5 (Mackville--Thompsonville--Pleasant Grove section.)

Division No. 6 (Springfield--Texas-Pottsville section.)

Each of these educational divisions is divided into school sub-divisions, for local school purposes. There are eight or nine school sub-divisions in each educational division, and each of these school sub-divisions is presided over by a local trustee elected by the people for a term of two years.

The trustees of the several school sub-divisions in each educational division constitute the school board for that division.

It shall be the duty of the trustee in each school sub-district, to personally supervise the school or schools in his sub-district, and to report the needs thereof to the division board of his educational division at its regular meeting, together with such recommendations as he may deem necessary for the best interest of said school or schools. All such reports and recommendations shall be in writing.

The trustee of each school sub-district shall, in the month of April each year, make and return to the county superintendent, a complete census of

the children of school age residing in his district, both white and colored.

It shall be the duty of the division board of trustees for each educational division to elect one or more teachers for each school in such educational division. A majority of the trustees of such division board shall be necessary to the election of any teacher for service in any school sub-district.

All applications for positions in said schools shall be made in writing and filed with the secretary of the division board of the educational division in which a school position is sought.

The division board in each educational division shall meet for the consideration of applications and the election of teachers on the last Saturday in June of each year. Said educational division board may meet on the last Saturday in July and August for the purpose of filling any places that were not filled at the June meeting, or that may have become vacant from any cause.

All of these educational division boards were organized last August by the county superintendent. The organization considered in the election of a chairman and a secretary for each educational division and the adoption of certain rules and regulations for government of the various school sub-divisions of the county.

The officers elected in educational division No. 1, were, John A. Medley, chairman, Springfield, Ky., R. F. D. No. 5; J. Rich Smith, secretary, Springfield, Ky., R. F. D. No. 2.

Division No. 2, W. B. Barlow, chairman, Polin, Ky.; T. J. Settles, secretary, Springfield, Ky., R. F. D. No. 1.

Division No. 3, E. P. Dedman, chairman, Willisburg, Ky.; R. F. D. No. 1; W. P. Cheatham, secretary, Mackville, R. F. D. No. 1.

Division No. 4, Joseph Burkhead, chairman, Tatham Springs, Ky.; John Hunkate, secretary, Tatham Springs, Ky.

Division No. 5, S. W. Arnold, chairman, Mackville, Ky.; J. T. Prather, secretary, Springfield, Ky., R. F. D. No. 3.

Division No. 6, J. R. Durham, chairman, Springfield, Ky., R. F. D. No. 4; R. L. Milburne, secretary, Springfield, Ky., R. F. D. No. 4.

It is suggested, that in making application for a school, it might be well for the applicant to apply to the local trustee of the school sub-district in which he desires to teach, in order to have the endorsement of the local trustee, before the division board. It is presumed that in a great majority of the cases the division board will decide to elect the teacher, who may be nominated by the

"The Big Store"

"WHERE YOU CAN FIND WHAT YOU WANT WHEN YOU WANT IT."

NEW SPRING STYLES OF

HIGH ART

Clothing
Now on Sale

The best that can be produced. They fit: they wear and hold their shape. A guarantee goes with every suit. Prices reasonable for such finely Tailored Garments. Select your suit now for Easter.

Boy's
Clothing

We have received an up-to-date line of Ederheimer, Stein & Co.'s Boys' and Youths' Clothing. They fit; and are stylish. Try one suit and you'll wear no other.

New Shirts, New Collars, Cuffs, Neckwear and Suspenders. Latest style Hats.
Sole Agents for Hanon and Crossett Shoes

The Robertson-Claybrooke Co.

SPRINGFIELD,

INCORPORATED

KENTUCKY.

Col. John I.



Bay, 15.3 hands, fine style, speed and action. Six years old. This colt is a son of the great Onward Silver, formerly owned by J. L. Druien, of Bardstown, and winner of the Transylvania stakes at Lexington and with a record of 2:25, and the sire of nine performers with records of from 2:06 to 2:10 and the sire of the dams of 13 with records of 2:14 and better. Onward is a son of George Wilkes 2:22 and out of Sylvian Maid by Aberdeen, sire of Kentucky Union 2:07.

COL. JOHN I.'s dam is Kate Hundley sired by Naboth 1898, son of Washington by Geo. Wilkes, Kate Hundley a first dam was Helen H., dam of Claret 2:29, by Metropolitan, son of Hambleton 10 and full brother to Robertson Victoria, dam of Euclid 2:19 and Princeton 2:24, Rienna Victoria sold for \$4,800 at McFerran's sale.

Second dam Nelly Anderson dam of Worry 2:28, by Gill's Vermont, sire of Bonner Boy 2:23 and dams of 13 in 2:30 or better, also sire of the dam of Gambetta Wilkes 2:19, sire of Eyolet 2:06, Guineette 2:04, Lottie Lorin 2:05 and seventy-five others better than 2:30.

COL. JOHN I. will make the present season at

\$10 To Insure a Living Colt.

LORD BACON

Is a fine Jack 15 1/2 hands, fine bone and mind. He is by Dick Farratt's Jack, he by Litssey's Jack, he by Governor Wood, he is out of a fine Jennett by Governor and her dam by old Black Hawk. So you could not have finer breeding. He will make the season at

\$10 To Insure a Living Colt.

Parties having mares to breed are invited to call at my stables 2 1/2 miles East of Springfield on the Springfield and Perryville pike and see my stock. Care will be taken to avoid accidents but will not be responsible should any occur. Lien retained on all colts until season is paid and money due when colt is foaled or mare is parted with or bred elsewhere

R. H. Edelen.

LAWN MOWER
HEADQUARTERS

If you want the best LAWN MOWER on earth go to Hatchett and Anderson's. They now have a large stock of Whitman & Barns lawn mowers. A



Strictly High Grade Machine with the best quality steel ball cups, and cones perfectly ground and dust proof.

If you need a lawn mower be sure to get our prices before buying. We also have a nice line of lawn edgers, sections, and rivets for any mowing machine made and have bought them in a way as to sell cheap.

..Cycle Grinders Cheap..

Garden Tools
Of All Kinds

Garden Plows, Rakes, Hoes, Spades, Shovels, Etc., in fact anything you may need to raise a garden. Come in and let us show you and get prices.

SPECIAL SERVICE GIVEN TO PLUMBING AND TINNING

Hatchett & Anderson

Springfield, Kentucky.



Wiggs--I went to a memory school last year.
Wags--You don't say? What was the name of it?
Wiggs--I can't remember--San Francisco Call.

STYLE *Queen Quality* MERIT

Shoes!

All the latest Spring styles of Oxfords and Ankle Straps for Ladies, Misses and Children in Tans, Blacks and Ooze at \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50.

All the Cheaper Grades for Ladies in Tans and Blacks.

Men's and Boy's Oxfords
In Tans and Blacks

A great line of Work Shoes

Grundy & McIntire
"The Home of Good Shoes"

Dr. G. T. Burton
RESIDENT DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

CROWN WORK A SPECIALTY.

All Dental Work Strictly First-class. Springfield. -- Ky.
Office in Hagon Block, up stairs.

Local News Notes.

4 good second hand buggies at auction Monday. S. M. CAMPBELL.

Don't fail to see Leachman & Campbell's Sanitary Steel Couches and Day-exports. Prices to suit you.

SAY!—Your Buggy needs Painting. See A. C. Kimball at old Casey Shop on Main street.

Just received a new assortment of the latest styles in trimmed and tailored Hats. MRS. WILLIAMS.

Buy Rapid Shine Stove Polish, 5c per box. JOE A. SHADER.

Try Kentucky Star Flour. It's made like grandfather used to make it.

One suit cleaned, sponged and pressed for 75c by Springfield Cleaning and Pressing Club.

New Spring Millinery arriving every day. Come to see me. Mrs. Nannie Mulhearn over People's Bank.

Don't buy your buggy until you see ours sell at auction Monday. S. M. CAMPBELL.

If you want strong, healthy chickens and turkeys feed them Enterprise Poultry Powders. Positively cures croup. Sold by HAYDON & ROBERTSON.

FOR RENT.—Four rooms in flat on Main street. These are nice rooms and in good shape. Next to First National Bank. L. A. BURNS.

STRIP and FACE COUNT.



WHEN THE CONSUMER buys flooring or ceiling, STRIP COUNT, or 1x4 "wide" he pays for 23 per cent more lumber than he actually receives. That is he pays for a plank "1x4" wide and receives "1x3 1/4" wide. Ninety per cent of the retail yards sell flooring STRIP COUNT. They can naturally make the price per hundred 23 per cent lower than the man who sells face count, and make exactly the same profit. On the other hand the purchaser, if he figures to cover a space ten feet square—instead of buying 11 feet to cover it, must buy 123 feet, not allowing anything for waste. We find it more satisfactory to our trade to sell FACE COUNT. Then you know how much you want. If you want to cover a 10x10 ft. space, 100 feet will cover it. This often accounts for the great difference in the prices of flooring and ceiling, as all our surrounding lumber yards, with possibly one exception, sell these articles STRIP COUNT.

Springfield Lumber Co.

Our fellow townsman, Hon. W. D. Claybrooke, was re-elected Secretary and Attorney for the Kentucky Hotel Association last week. Mr. Claybrooke has made a very efficient official and had no opposition for the office. The Association had a very encouraging meeting at the Galt House in Louisville last week.

Aunt Rachael McElroy, an old colored woman between 85 and 90 years of age, died at the home of her son, Ben McElroy, the latter part of last week. Her death was very sudden and was probably caused by apoplexy. The remains were conveyed to Lebanon and buried in the cemetery at that place. Aunt Rachael was one of the oldest colored persons of the town.

The good people of town were given an old fashioned treat yesterday when three Dagos and two bears came to town and performed on Court Square. The bears danced the Merry Widow Waltz, wrestled with the keepers, climbed poles and performed the other stunts which well trained Teddies are supposed to perform. Quite a crowd gathered to see their antics and the "standing room only" sign had to be put out. The keepers alleged that these bears had been living a very secluded life for seven years but had again ventured into the world while the Mighty Hunter is in the wilds of Africa.

Messrs. G. C. Wharton and C. J. Haydon, who were appointed a committee to confer with the officials of the L. & N. Ry. Co., as to a readjustment of freight rates, went to Louisville Monday and had a conference with Mr. Mapother, vice-president of the L. & N. They report that Mr. Mapother was greatly interested in their statements and promised to give the matter his immediate attention. These gentlemen feel very much encouraged, after having talked the matter over with Mr. Mapother and hope for a reduction of freight rates to this place. The report of the mass meeting, which delegated Messrs. Wharton and Haydon to go to Louisville, will be found elsewhere in the Sun.

Try Kentucky Star Flour. It's made like grandfather used to make it.

LIBERAL OFFER TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Two Papers for the Price of The Sun offered for a Short Time.

As a special inducement to all those in arrears to pay up and to new subscribers, we will have mailed to them FREE for three months, The Kentucky Farmer, of Louisville, (formerly the Kentucky Farmer and Breeder, of Lexington) a weekly journal representative of and devoted to the agricultural and live stock interests of Kentucky and the South. This will give you your home paper for one year and a farm paper for three months for the price of the home paper alone.

This offer is open to all, new subscribers or renewals who pay cash in advance. Read ad on sixth page. You will also find clubbing rates with all the leading dailies and weeklies. The prices quoted include the Kentucky Farmer for three months.

NOTICE TO HUNTERS

The following gentlemen announce that their lands are posted and they forbid hunting on their premises. Parties caught for hunting, or hunting of any kind, or trespassing with dogs, upon the lands of any of the undersigned will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. This is done in order to protect sheep and stock of all kinds!

KEEP YOUR DOGS AT HOME!

J. D. Noel, G. L. Warner, R. S. Noel, Jeff Matherly, T. H. Noel, Wm. Bosley, A. Gardner, J. D. Shewmaker, E. G. Cooksey, J. A. J. Botoms, W. H. Steel, A. J. Botoms, Thomas Young, W. A. Hayes, Cash Shewmaker, Jasen Holday, James Baker, Robert Charley, O. J. Hickerson, R. D. Riley, J. W. Robert, Sabe Cooksey, J. H. Hayes, D. Noel.

(Parties desiring their names placed in this list may have it done by paying 25c a name, Cash in advance.—Ed.)



Hippo—I say, Bunny, just give me a little, wee bite, will you?

W. V. STALLARD, D. D. S.

SPRINGFIELD, KY. PHONE 72

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN OR DANGER

All Work Done in this office is first-class in every respect and just as advertised. (GUARANTEED) E. Over McElroy & Shader's Grocery

Personal Notes.

Visitors In and Out of Town.—A Round Up of the Week's Personal News.

—Mr. Hamilton Robertson is spending this week at home with his family.

—Evan Hagan spent Sunday in Louisville.

—Lennie Campbell was in Louisville Sunday.

—Messrs. Gwin Marks and L. B. Cain have returned home from Louisville, where they attended the automobile show.

—Mr. Jesse Rapier, of Bardstown, visited here Sunday.

—Mr. John Sherley, of Willsburg, spent Monday in town.

—Mr. Geo. E. Medley is visiting his family at this place.

—Mr. S. A. Noe spent Monday in town.

—Mr. W. F. Grigsby was in Danville last week.

—Miss Ida McClure is at St. Joseph's Infirmary in Louisville.

—Mr. John Wycoff spent Sunday in Mackville.

—Miss Louise Medley is in Louisville this week the guest of Miss Adelaide Kelly.

—Mrs. W. H. McCawley, of Louisville, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Medley.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McClure are in Louisville this week.

—Mr. J. C. McElroy and son, James, and Mr. H. R. Thompson left Tuesday for a several weeks stay in Texas.

—Mr. Byron Croake left Tuesday for San Angelo, Texas, where he will spend several weeks for his health.

—Miss Willie Knott was in Louisville Monday and Tuesday studying the styles in new spring millinery.

—Mrs. Katie Williams is in Louisville studying the styles in new spring millinery.

—Mrs. N. G. Marks returned home from Louisville Monday.

—Mrs. J. J. McCabe is visiting in Louisville.

—Mr. W. L. Smith, of Louisville, spent Sunday here.

—Mr. J. R. Smith, of Bloomfield, was in town Sunday.

—Miss Carrie Edelen has returned from a visit to friends in Louisville.

—Mrs. G. C. Wharton has returned from a several days' stay in Louisville.

—Miss Berna Haydon is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Tom Spalding, of Bardstown.

—Miss Smith, of Pleasure Ridge, who has been the guest of Mrs. Ruby Smith, has returned home.

—Miss Margaret Moore and Mr. Guy Baldwin, of Bardstown, visited friends here Monday.

—Messrs. C. J. Haydon and G. C. Wharton were in Louisville Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joe Claybrooke and little daughter, Elizabeth, spent Sunday in Bardstown.

—Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Campbell and daughter, Wanda, are in Louisville this week.

—Rev. R. E. C. Lawson and Rev. I. P. Haynes are in Lawrenceburg this week attending Presbytery.

—Miss Pearl Claybrooke is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. D. Turner, of Lexington.

—Master Steven Hill, of Lebanon, who has been visiting at the home of his uncle, Mr. W. F. Leachman, has returned home.

—Dr. G. T. Burton will spend Thursday and Friday in Louisville on business.

—Mr. David Litsey is visiting in Lebanon.

—Louis Kelly and Wathen Simms were in Lebanon Sunday.

—Will O'Nan is in Danville this week on business.

—Mr. John Hall was in Louisville Sunday.

—Miss Ila Hair, of Boyle county, is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Campbell.

THE PUREST

..To The Public..

You are cordially invited to be present at our **Demonstration** on **Saturday, May 1st, 1909** to sample some of **H. J. HEINZ & CO.'S Fifty Seven Varieties of Pickles, Soups and Ketchups** **THE NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY'S Crackers and Cakes** And the **SOUTHERN COFFEE CO.'S French Market Coffee** AT **Katie Hertlein & Bro.'s** Everybody is Invited

CALL ON US

WE GUARANTEE

the BEST ALWAYS

—Mr. J. L. Royalty and daughter, Hadgie, will spend Thursday in Louisville.

—Misses Myrtle, Bessie and Pearl Campbell will spend Thursday in Louisville.

—Rev. and Mrs. G. S. King are in Campbellsville this week.

—Misses Annie James and Doty Cregor, of Harrodsburg, spent the week-end with friends here.

—Mr. Jas. A. McLaughlin, who has been visiting his mother at this place for the past three weeks, will leave tomorrow to resume his duties as a sailor on the battleship Vermont at New York.

—John Tullius was in Louisville Sunday.

—Messrs. Tom Colvin, Pie Tng, Rob. McClellan, Lawrence O'Bryan, Arthur Thompson and Bennie Wathen were among those who attended the ball game in Louisville Sunday.

—Hon. W. F. Neikirk was in town the first of the week.

—Mr. J. F. Brewer, of Fairfield, is in Springfield this week on business.

—Mrs. Ella Montgomery spent Saturday in Louisville.

—Misses Ida Charles Carroll, of Louisville, and Nell Putnam, of Lebanon, have been spending a few days with Miss Flaget Simms.

—Miss Mabel Williams spent the week-end with Miss Pearl Connor, at Fredericktown.

—Miss Sallie McElroy and Miss Hadgie Brown left Tuesday morning for Oklahoma City to visit Mrs. Finley Scruggs.

—Mrs. Howard McElroy and daughter, Elizabeth, returned home Sunday from Williamsburg, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Palmer McElroy.

—Mrs. Sam Berry and daughter, Miss Bess, who have been spending the past six months with Mrs. Berry's father, Mr. W. F. Booker, left Tuesday for their home at Grand Junction, Colo.

—Mrs. Fred Grigsby returned home Tuesday from a visit to relatives at Chaplin. She was accompanied by Miss Jennie Cokendolpher.

—Misses Clara and Eliza Hagan and Messrs. Wm. Thompson and Joe and Lawrence Hagan attended the Hagan-Bland wedding in Lebanon yesterday.

—Judge W. E. Seelman is able to be out again, after having been confined to his home for several days. Mrs. Seelman and little Sarah Seelman Litsey, who have also been sick, are convalescing.

—Mr. T. Scott Mayes returned home last week, after a week's trip to Louisville and Lexington.

—Judge Frank Daugherty and Miss Nannie Rapier, of Bardstown, passed through Springfield Sunday on their way to Lebanon.

—Clelland Cunningham, of Columbia, S. C., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Cunningham. Mr. Cunningham is now practicing law in Columbia and is making good in his profession.

—Mr. W. D. Claybrooke has returned home, after having attended the meeting of the Kentucky Hotel Association in Louisville last week.

—Mrs. Katie Ray Hayes, who has been in Waco, Texas, for several years, will arrive here this week and will make her home with her father, Mr. W. T. Ray.

—Master Thorn Mayes, son of Mr. and Mrs. Matt Mayes, celebrated his sixth birthday the 19th inst. with a bubble party. About fifteen friends attended and the afternoon was very pleasantly enjoyed. The dining room was beautifully decorated in red and white, and the birthday cake was adorned with six red candles. Refreshments were served. The little fellow was remembered by some handsome presents.

Kentucky Star Flour. Best made.

NOTICE

Kauffman, Moyer, Arnold and Enterprise buggies for sale. They stand for all that can be asked for in buggies. Mopul Wagons, Duce Harrows, Corn Planters, Tobacco Setters, and The American Field Fence, the best fence on the market, in all sizes, from the 55 inch fence made in No. 7 wire, top and bottom and No. 9 intermediate, wire and stays, to the 26 inch Hog Fence and the best Poultry Fence on the market—at 40c per rod.

A. C. KIMBALL.

In old Casey carriage shop on Main St.

NOTICE

Stockmen of Washington County

Night Hawk, Jr.,

Will make the season of 1909 at my barn at Texas at \$10 to insure a Colt until Weaning time.

NIGHT HAWK, JR., is considered the Fastest Trotting Stallion in the county and in order to prove what he can do I will challenge any horse, after the season, owned and making the season of 1909 in Washington county on any mile track in the State.

Respectfully,

D. A. CROSBY

Complete line of all kinds of Jewelry. Anything you want



Watch Your Watch!

And if it doesn't keep correct time take it to

Jas. J. Graves

Watchmaker and Jeweler

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Jewelry Repairing done at the most reasonable prices.

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**TO SUBSCRIBERS PAYING IN ADVANCE
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TO THE SPRINGFIELD SUN**

The Sun one year and the Kentucky Farmer Three months for the price of the Sun—**\$1**

As a special inducement to all those in arrears to pay up, and to new subscribers, we will have mailed to them FREE for THREE MONTHS, THE KENTUCKY FARMER, a live and up-to-date weekly Journal published at Louisville. This will give you your home paper for one year, and a farm paper for three months for the price of the home paper alone. This offer is OPEN TO ALL, new subscribers or renewals who pay Cash in advance.

We reserve the right to withdraw this offer at any date.

In subscribing or renewing ask for this paper

Send Check, Paper Money, or Postoffice Money Order and take advantage of this offer.

**...The Springfield Sun...
Springfield, - Ky.**

Clubbing Rates

We club with all the leading Newspapers and Magazines and can save you money.

Following are a few prices on Louisville papers:

THE SUN and	BOTH ONE YEAR
Daily Louisville Times	\$3.50
Evening Post	3.50
Louisville Herald	3.25
Farmers Home Journal	1.75
Weekly Courier-Journal	1.50
Herald	1.50

Above prices include the Kentucky Farmer for three months.

Those Girls.
"How long does it take a girl to learn to skate?" asked the matronly aunt.
"Er—it just depends on how many handsome young men there are to teach her," laughed the pretty niece.—Chicago Daily News.

Handy Articles.
Stub—How funny that an Italian duke should get the mitten?
Penn—It should say so. Now if he gets another mitten and a fur cap he will be all ready for a polar exploring expedition.—Chicago Daily News.

A Saving.
"Why did you quit boarding and go to housekeeping?"
"My wife has such a poor appetite that boarding wasn't economical."—Cleveland Leader.

Very Strange.
"How did the poker drama make out?"
"Fell flat. The whole performance never got a hand."—Baltimore American.

Took the Words Out of His Mouth.
Hewitt—It is better to have loved and lost than—
Jewett—Than to have won and had to pay the bills.—New York Herald.

EXPENSIVE KILLING.



"Let's kill time!" exclaimed the fair young girl as she gazed out of the window on the softly falling feathery flakes.
"Kill time?" inquired her steady companion, inquiringly.
"Yes; sleigh it."
He had to do it, though it took all his spare change.

The Springfield Sun, \$1.00 per year.
The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$1.50.

CHIFFON IN PAIRS

FASHIONABLE ORNAMENTS FOR THE COIFFURE.

Directions for the Winged Butterflies Just Now so Popular—Millinery Wire a Necessity for the Best Effects.

To make the fashionable winged butterflies of sequined chiffon the two pairs of wings, carried out in a double fold of chiffon in each case, should be made separately and joined together when complete. These are pretty for evening coiffures. The chiffon should not be cut close to the design when the embroidery is finished, but a quarter of an inch of edging should be left all around.

The finger should be damped in a little gum arabic and water, and the chiffon rolled round a piece of fine millinery wire. This should then be covered with fine silk, the wings caught together by a few firm stitches, and the body of the insect then affixed to mark the center. This may either consist of a piece of silk padded with a tiny wisp of cotton wool and sewn over closely with paillettes, or a small jewel or faceted jet bead may be substituted, the glittering antenna being simulated by means of gold or silver tinsel, wound round with fine wire and tipped with a single jewel. When finished, the butterfly should be fastened to an ordinary two-pronged pin in real or imitation tortoise shell.

In addition to butterflies, large-petaled marguerites, roses and lilies can easily be made of chiffon, sewn with tiny sequins and beads. The chiffon should first be based on to a piece of stout paper, and the outline of the petals traced on the fabric by means of a needleful of fine silk. In sewing on the sequins, very fine silk should be used, each disc being placed as close to its neighbor as possible, and fixed with a buttonhole stitch. It is a good plan always to commence with a tiny head at the end of the silk in lieu of an ordinary knot, the work being started by sewing this to the chiffon, the sequins being then affixed one by one.

A coiffure ornament consisting of a band of green and gold shot tissue, stiffened with wire and bent into the form of a double fillet, always looks well with a black gown. Three narrow bands of folded tulle, shaped into semi-circles, and worn in the front of the coiffure, are also easily arranged, each band of tulle stiffened with wire, being wound with ropes of pearls, an end of the same on either side providing a charming finish. Pearls are, in fact, a great asset, and a rope of seed pearls, when wound in and out of the coils of the hair, in the case of a brunette, can be made to look most successful, both in conjunction with a black and also with a white toilet.

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NEW IDEA IN NAPKIN RINGS.

Those of Linen Meet with Approval of the Housekeeper.

In theory one should have a clean napkin at every meal, hence rings are quite unnecessary; in large families they are essential and their ugliness must be faced.

Some hostesses solve the problem by having the napkins picked up in a certain order after each meal, but there is a disagreeable uncertainty about this method that will make the plan of one clever housekeeper a welcome suggestion.

Silver and bark rings seemed too passe to be considered, but when after much thought a set of linen napkin rings were evolved they were so dainty, showed so little, and could be laundered so easily that not even the finicky daughter growled.

These rings were made from strips of heavy white linen, folded double and stitched on the edges in a width of two inches or a little over. These strips were long enough to enclose a napkin and button over. One end was pointed, the other plain.

In the middle of each band, so that it came in the center of the top, was embroidered a small wreath of white flowers with the initials of a member of the family in the center. When in use the rings are starched stiff.



Liquid green soap is excellent for the complexion, but it is so strong that it should not be used more than once a week.

If there is a sensation of tightness after using a particular soap, it is because the soap is too drying. Another should be substituted.

A beautiful and refreshing mouth wash is made by boiling cinnamon bark in water and mixing it with equal parts of the purest alcohol. This is good both for the gums and teeth, and makes the breath more fragrant.

Oil, in slight quantity, should be applied to the straw-dry hair to make it wave, while drying liquids will have the same effect applied to greasy hair. Five drops of oil poured on one hand, rubbed on the other, and then into the hair, will be enough when done several times a week.

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The Man, the Maid and the Cigarette

By BARRY PAINE

That the man was lovable and not very practical was clear at first sight. He had caught his train, and his luggage was in it. Dolling had seen to that, of course. But he had got most of the things wrong that a man with a thoroughly efficient servant can get wrong. He had received his ticket from Dolling, and he knew not where he had laid it. Dolling had filled his matchbox, but he had lost it. His literature for the journey had strayed over the seats and begun to occupy some of the floor. His hands went in and out of his many pockets.

"Why couldn't I have left the ticket with Dolling?" he said to himself, bitterly. "Got to me a fool of myself again, as usual. Have to pay again, I suppose. Hang!"

The train moved out of the station, he picked up handfuls of papers from the floor, and deposited them in the matchbox. He filled himself in one corner and filled his pipe. Some men would have found the matches first, but that would not have been characteristic of him. At that moment a tall and pretty girl came down the corridor of the train, and deliberately entered his compartment.

He did not wish to be rudeness was absolutely necessary.

"Madam," he said, "this is a smoking compartment."

"Yes," she said, in a soft and musical voice, with a foreign accent that he liked because it was why he came. "I was in a compartment of the second class. I take my cigarette; they say I cannot. Very well, then, I go out."

He wondered if he could remind her that this was not a compartment of the second class, and decided quite definitely that he could not. At the same time he was angry. He had been out of temper over the cause of his journey. He was to travel 120 miles in order to be treated like a baby, and rated by a terminant. Why could not the old woman let him live his life in his own way? If, from a weak sense of duty, he took this absurd journey to see her, why did he not get a compartment to himself?

Other men always got compartments to themselves. He had tipped the guard, too. The thing was scandalous. Women with second-class tickets had no business in first-class compartments. They had no business in smoking compartments, anyhow. Yet he simply had not the strength of mind to turn her out. Strength of mind was what he called it.

The pretty girl, unperturbed, lit her cigarette, and watched her fellow-passenger with an amused expression. He put his hat up in the rack and assumed a traveling cap. Then he began to search for the matchbox pocket where the fifth pocket was. He was starting on the fifth pocket when the pretty girl had the cheek to speak to him.

"You look for the matches?" she asked. "I have some, if you please." She handed him a box.

"Thank you very much," he said. He looked at the girl's face for the first time, his friendly eyes and her pleasant, whimsical expression. Having taken her matches, he felt as though he had eaten her salt and must make amends.

"I hope," he said, "you did not think me very rude when you came in here. Sometimes ladies do not see the notice on the window, and afterwards it inconveniences them to find they are in a smoking carriage."

"No," said the girl; "I did not think you were rude, but I thought you were angry. Some things had been happening to annoy you, perhaps. You are one of those gentlemen who lose things, is it not?"

"Lose things?" he said. "I've lost pretty nearly everything. I've lost my matches, and I've lost my ticket. What I'm going to do when they come to examine the tickets, I don't know!"

"Will you look in that little pocket of your overcoat?" she said.

He obeyed and drew the ticket from the pocket in question. It was a ticket-pocket. That was probably why he had not looked there before.

"Thanks, awfully," he said. "I think you must be a mindreader. I suppose you couldn't help me to find my matches, too?"

"What did you smoke before you began that pipe?"

"I had a cigarette just as I was starting. I had forgotten some papers, and had to go to the door to put them in. I remember it distinctly, but which pocket I put the box back into I can't remember. One does these things unconsciously."

"The box is not in any of your pockets. If you will unlock the bag you will find it on the top with the papers."

He opened the bag, and it was even as she had said.

They chatted of many subjects; and at every turn of the conversation he was fascinated by her simplicity and naivete. She was most surprisingly and sweetly ignorant, and had not the least desire to be taught. But she was so pretty, and her look at him so honest and friendly, that he did not think of her as ignorant. He thought of her as a gentle, unspoiled, woodland creature—woodland, mind, not rustic.

As the train slowed down, Dolling appeared at the door of the compartment, and began to get his master's baggage together.

"Leave that alone!" said the young

man, sharply. "This lady has got some things in another compartment. Go and get them for her, and see her to her carriage. I'll look after myself."

Dolling's eyebrows were elevated one-sixteenth of an inch. He saw it at a glance, of course. He could differentiate types which he had met, unfailingly. But the Light Brigade was as nothing to Dolling in his conviction that it was his not to reason why. He did what was required and came back to find his master on the platform, wandering about among trunks and portmanteaux like a lost sheep in a graveyard. He had not the faintest idea, of course, what belonged to himself, and he was exasperating railway porters in consequence.

"That you, Dolling?" he said, with a sigh of relief. "Well, look after things, then. Is her ladyship's carriage there?"

"Yes, sir!"

"All right. I'm going to walk."

Once outside the station, he found himself wondering which way the pretty girl had gone, and what particular spot of this abominable provincial town she was going to glorify and to make delightful.

His aunt's place lay two miles beyond the town; and during the whole of the walk he thought the most charming things about the fellow-traveler that chance had given him. He did not notice her ladyship's carriage as it passed him. If he had looked up, he might, perhaps, have noticed that Dolling was telling his friend the coachman a story which amused them.

Dinner provided him with other subjects for thought. He dined alone with his aunt.

"I've got nobody to meet you, George," she snapped. "I'm going to have a few fools here to-morrow night, but to-night I wanted a plain talk with you."

"Charmed," said George, without conviction.

The talk resolved itself into much the usual thing. It was absurd that a man in his position should be writing in the public prints what amounted to absolute socialism. Her ladyship supposed that he had managed to get himself mixed up with a lot of greasy foreigners in Soho. She further surmised that he was an atheist. It was too bad that that sort of thing should happen just when she had worries enough of her own—changing some of her servants. Why could he not marry a nice English girl of his own class, and behave like other people?

Then her nephew startled her by saying that under certain circumstances he might think of marrying, but that he hoped he would never find himself behaving like other people. This was nearer to a concession than anything his aunt had yet won from him.

"Good!" she said. "No; I'm going to take this thing in hand myself. You'll meet her at dinner to-morrow night. Desirable in every way. A reasonable amount of beauty of an English type—I hate dark-haired women!—strong common sense, £25,000 of her own now, and more to come. There isn't a girl of my acquaintance whom I think better qualified to mold a young man's career. She will mold yours, George."

Her ladyship retired early that night. She made the somewhat enigmatical remark that, if she started going to bed at nine, she might possibly get there by two in the morning, and further, that she hated to be waited on by fools.

The young man spent an hour or two in the smoking-room. He had a work of political economy on his knees, and his entire mind was given up to reconsidering the scene of the afternoon, recalling the conversation he had had, and thinking, to his disgust, of the many better ways in which he might have carried it on.

He had not got the girl's name, and he did not know where she was. He would probably never see her any more. That was the way, he told himself, bitterly, that fools allow the one chance of their life to slip through their fingers.

Upstairs he put the question quite plainly to Dolling:

"That lady I asked you to look after at the railway station—did you find out who she was, and where she was going?"

"I did, sir," said Dolling. "She is here."

"Here!" exclaimed the young man. "Yes, sir. She is her ladyship's new maid, sir. She came up on the luggage-cart. I thought, perhaps, you'd have seen her, sir, as she passed you."

"No," said the young man, wearily; "I didn't."

"I understand downstairs she's not likely to remain in the situation—respectably connected young person, I believe." His gravity was perfect.

It is pleasant to be able to add that the young man did, to some extent, take his aunt's advice. He married. But his wife was not the English type of beauty, nor had she a fortune. Neither of these things was to be expected in the daughter of a poor Swiss pastor. She does not mold his career, but they have plenty of fun.

"And," as he said on his honeymoon, "one of the charms of the situation is that I shall never be able to stop with Aunt Agatha any more."

Seemed an Easy Job.

"Do you think Billings would make a good husband?" asked the conscientious youth.

"Why do you ask?" inquired the girl in surprise.

"If you think such a fool as Billings could manage it, I have a good mind to take a chance myself."

—Stray Stories.

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L. and N. Railroad Time Table.

Incoming Trains.	Sun'y only No. 91.	Daily No. 43.	Daily No. 41.
Arrives at Springfield.....	8:25 p. m.	12:30 p. m.	7:05 p. m.
Arrives at Bardstown.....	7:30 "	11:00 a. m.	6:06 "
Arrives at Bardstown Junc'n.....	6:45 "	9:25 "	5:22 "
Leaves Louisville.....	5:50 "	8:20 "	4:30 "
Outgoing Trains.	Daily No. 42.	Sun'y only No. 90.	Daily No. 44.
Leaves Springfield.....	5:50 a. m.	7:15 a. m.	1:00 p. m.
Leaves Bardstown.....	6:37 "	8:00 "	2:20 "
Leaves Bardstown Junc'n.....	7:20 "	8:45 "	4:10 p. m.
Arrives at Louisville.....	8:10 "	9:35 "	5:45 p. m.

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Chestnut Dare!

No. 3290. FOALD 1900.

This horse again showed his superiority over other Stallions last year in his own class and in sweepstakes classes, defeating all the prominent Stallions in the adjoining counties. One of his winnings was the \$100 sweepstake, defeating eight entries of first-class horses. He and his colts also won the herd ring. It's becoming stale to repeat, that not one of his colts of five seasons have ever been defeated by the colts of any horse owned or farmed in this county. Special rings of colts of other horses, claimed by some to be the best in the State, have been shown, but not one of these has ever won a tie, blue or red. All familiar with his breeding know he has more high price colts already to his credit than any horse now in the county and yet a young horse. Chestnut Dare combines the blood of the Chester Dares and Chief families. He is sired by Chester Dare 10, 1st dam by Red Chief, 2nd dam by Black Hawk Chief, 3rd dam by Brinker's Drennon.

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Hackney Boy

Hackney Boy is a sorrel 15 hands high, a horse of good conformation, large flat bone and one of the Hackney type. He is four years old and his first colts are all good. He is sired by "Old County Member, 1st dam by Von Moltke, 2nd dam by Varick. He will make the season at

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I again thank the breeders for their patronage and ask for a continuance of same in this and adjoining counties.

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Mares, bred to either Stallions or Jacks, when traded off or parted with, the season is positively due and must be settled.

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FENWICK.

Father Gabe filled his regular appointment here Sunday. There was a good attendance and splendid music.

Mr. Joe Smith and Mrs. Ella Montgomery were in our vicinity Sunday.

Miss Elna Cheatham has returned to her home at Mooreville, after attending school here.

Miss Addie Warren, of Perryville, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Hattie Milton, of near this place.

Mr. Elmer Hume was the guest of Mr. J. E. Harmon, of this place, Friday night.

Mr. Frank Graves and family were the guest of R. B. Graves Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Fenwick and Mrs. R. P. Lanham and sons, Albert and Leo, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Lanham, Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Horan and sister-in-law, Miss Horan, of near Simms town, were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Begley, of this place.

Miss Anna Kelly, of Porttown, was the guest of friends and relatives at this place Thursday and Friday.

Mr. Melvin Gillespie and family spent Sunday with Mr. Robert Milton and family.

Miss Bell Hall is the guest of her brother, Mr. Everett Hall, of this place.

Miss Pearl Martin spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Myrtle Martin.

Several of the youngsters of this community visited the Misses Haydon, of Canary, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Anderson, who have been on the sick list for quite a while are improving at this writing.

Rumor reports a wedding here soon.

Keep To The Right.

"Keep to the Right" is a law of the road, the observance of which has prevented collisions and smash-ups. The same law applies to the highway of life—in which humanity is traveling—a varied and motley crowd of children with wondering eyes, youths with eager, hopeful outlook, manhood with firm step and earnest purpose, age with retrospective gaze and faltering tread.

The way is thickly strewn with weeds—broken ideals, crushed hopes, ruined careers—all due to failure to obey the law of the road—keep to the right. The young man is thoughtlessly forming habits of idleness, dissipation and extravagance, failing to keep to the right, and is pretty sure to land in the ditch of disgrace or the slough of despair. The man who engages in a tempting business venture which involves a sacrifice of principle in that it takes advantage of another's ignorance, or lack of information, is turning to the left. He may reach a temporary gain through some smart trick of the law, but the crooked path will bring him to

grief in the end.

The girl whose vanity tempts her to frivolity, and a craze for pleasure and conquest, the woman who seeks to injure a sister woman by malicious gossip, the man who plays the tyrant in his home, have turned to the left and forgotten the law of the road.

Keep to the Right! Golden words that should be graven on the memory—there should be as finger-posts beside every divergent path of temptation on the human highway. Keep to the right—only then can you reach the goal of true life in this world and the world beyond.—Worland in Uncle Remus.

PRATHERS CREEK.

Bro. Stafford, the pastor of the Mackville Christian church, dined with Mr. Richard Wilkerson last Monday.

Mr. Virgil Milton and family spent Sunday with Mr. P. D. Harmon and family.

Miss Margie Christerson spent Saturday night with Miss Essie McMullen Battenmuse.

Mr. George Maves and wife, Mr. Richard Begley and wife spent Sunday with Mr. Henry Hilton.

Messrs. Ben and Richard Holderman spent Sunday night with Mr. Sid Russell.

Mr. O. B. Shewmaker and family spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Martha Shewmaker, near Mackville.

Mr. Ed Graves, wife and little son spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Reed Russell, of this place.

Mr. George Russell, wife and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sid Russell.

Miss Almada Holderman spent last week with Miss Maggie Wilkerson, of this place.

Mrs. Johnnie Russell and sons spent Sunday night with her son, Mr. Sid Russell.

WOULD SEEM SO.



Hook—No matter what you go to see a doctor about, he is bound to and on your lungs.
Cook—How is that?
Hook—Well, he always makes you cough up.

A QUEER TRANSACTION

The Odd Bargain Driven by a Drummer in Mexico

"Yes," said the drummer, dreamily, "I will take another," and as he said this he drummed upon the table and gazed out into the smoke-filled room with far-away eyes. "It was a curious story," said he. "The way I happened to be in Mexico was this: I was traveling for the house of Guggenheimer & Co., who were interested in California wines. Guggenheimer has gone under, I am sorry to say. He was forced to suspend payment when there came that crash in 1893. Well, Guggenheimer wanted to start a branch establishment in Nogales, right across the Arizona line. Our firm had told me to purchase a cheap building for an office anywhere in the town. I was young then, hadn't been traveling long, and my inexperience was enormous. There were a great many things I didn't know. When I arrived in the town, I was struck by the shabby shanties of which it was composed. A good wind looked as if it would blow the whole town down. However, as I was walking around the place, I saw near the barracks a little shanty with a roustabout scrawled sign on it in Spanish which meant: 'This building to let or for sale.' The architecture of this edifice was extremely simple. In fact, it was nothing but four walls and a roof. I said to myself: 'This will do well enough for our temporary office,' and, approaching the building, I noticed that it had a barred window, behind which I saw a Head. The Head saw me as soon as I saw the Head, and it smiled a frank and kindly smile. Then the head opened its mouth and cried: 'How are you? Better off than I am, I'll swear.'

"I was struck with the frank smile of the Head, and particularly as it afforded me an opportunity to talk business. 'As for that,' said I, 'it rests entirely with you to change our places.' 'The Head looked at me without replying. 'I have just noticed,' said I, 'that this building is to let or for sale.' 'The Head burst into a roar of laughter. 'Well, sir,' said I, somewhat nettled, 'I don't see anything to laugh at. If this building suits me, I would like to buy it.' 'You would like to buy it?' 'Yes. It is possible for me to inspect it?'

"Oh, nothing is easier. All you have to do is to push back the bolt and come in." "It seemed singular, but the door was fastened by a bolt on the outside. I pushed back the bolt and entered. Another thing struck me strangely—the building was remarkable for a complete absence of furniture, but, inasmuch as all I intended to do with it was to use it for storing wine, of course I didn't need any furniture. "The Head noticed my astonishment and said again in its open smile: 'The furniture is being upholstered.' 'Ah,' I replied, and let me ask whether you are willing to sell, and if so, whether your price is high? 'Oh, I think not, I would be willing to sell at a reasonable figure. 'Suppose I were to give you a hundred dollars, would you take it? 'The Head again laughed. 'I should smile I would.' 'The deuce!' said I to myself, 'perhaps there is something wrong with this building,' and then aloud I added, 'Will you guarantee that the building is solidly constructed?'

"Solid? My dear sir, if you had spent as much time in it as I have, you would never dream of trying to break out—I mean, to break it down. 'Very well, then, I will give you a hundred dollars for it.' 'The Head regarded me with the same open smile. 'Very well,' he said, 'I'm sorry I cannot offer you any refreshments, but my servant has just gone out and taken the keys of the cellar with her.' 'I thanked him, assuring him that I was much obliged, but that I was not in the habit of drinking from metal. I took out of my pocketbook a sheet of paper and drew up a contract of sale, and when he had signed it, I bade him farewell. 'A few days afterwards I appeared before my newly purchased building, with two big trucks filled with cases of wine. But what was my astonishment when I found eight men in my house. I ordered them to go away. But as they stared at me without replying, it occurred to me that I had bought the building some days before from a man who was in the house, and to whom I had paid a hundred dollars. 'At these words the eight inmates laughed like lunatics. At first I believed they were jeering at my foreign accent; but, as they would not leave my building, I at once went and complained to a police officer, to whom I related my story. 'He looked at me scrutinizingly while I was talking, and by his looks I could have sworn that the man was laughing internally. When I had finished, he told me to wait for him, and

entered the barracks near my building. I thought he had gone for reinforcements, but he returned alone after some minutes. 'Sir,' said he, 'I'm sorry, but you have lost your hundred dollars. The man whom you negotiated with was one of this regiment, and had been placed under arrest for five days. When his time was up and he was released he seemed to be unusually flush with money. No one knew how, and after treating his companions with was suddenly deflated. He is now a deserter.' 'But,' said I, 'what is this building which I bought—or, rather, which I thought I bought?'

"Oh, senior," said he, shrugging his shoulders, "it is the calaboose—what you call—military prison." "Great heavens! My friend, the deserter, before he had skipped, had sold me the jail!"

A Song.

The following poem was sent by The Sun by a former Springfield boy, who now resides in Kansas City, Mo.:

Where a grave in old Kentucky,
Marked by a simple stone,
Where the bluegrass smiles in Summer,
And the winds of Winter moan;
And a pilgrim in Missouri,
Far from his native land,
Thinks, when the day is ended,
Of a dear and silent hand.

He knows the world, when passing
That grave with a curious stare,
Can never dream of the beauty
And love that is buried there;
Can never know of the bright joys
That leaped in that tender breast;
Of the radiant eyes of sunshine,
Now closed in a final rest.

Sometimes there comes the longing,
When night is drawing near,
And the fire throws living pictures
Of dead hopes once so dear;
The longing comes, the yearning,
For the world to understand
How that grave in old Kentucky
Is loved in a distant land.

But her life—it had no story;
Her heart—it was only true;
And love that is buried there;
In its quest for something new.
He will hide his memories golden,
His treasures of the past,
Till that grave in old Kentucky
Shares its home with him at last.
He knows when they lie together,
He and his love so true,
The world will go on in its hurry,
Just as it used to do;
And the sunlight on the bluegrass,
The winter wind's sad moan,
Will bring no joy, no sorrow,
To that last Kentucky home.

Kentucky Fair Dates.

The following are the dates fixed for holding the Kentucky Fairs for 1909 as far as reported:

Stanford, July 31—3 days.
Henderson, July 27—5 days.
Georgetown, July 27—5 days.
Madisonville, August 3—5 days.
Winchester, August 3—4 days.
Blue Grass Fair, Lexington, August 9—6 days.
Taylorsville, August 10—4 days.
Uniontown, August 10—5 days.
Harradburg, August 12—3 days.
Leitchfield, August 17—4 days.
Barboursville, August 18—3 days.
Broedhead, August 18—3 days.
Shepherdsville, August 18—3 days.
Ewing, August 19—3 days.
Shelbysville, August 24—5 days.
Springfield, August 24—4 days.
London, August 25—4 days.
Florence, August 25—4 days.
Frankfort, August 31—4 days.
Hartsville, August 31—3 days.
Tompkinsville, September 1—5 days.
Fern Creek, September 1—5 days.
Bardonia, September 1—4 days.
Hodgenville, September 7—3 days.
Monticello, September 7—4 days.
Glasgow, September 8—4 days.
Kentucky State Fair, Louisville, September 8—5 days.
Scottsville, September 16—3 days.
Bedford, October 1—2 days.

BUT THEY HOPE FOR THE BEST.



The Vicar—Where is your father, my boy?
The Boy—It's very uncertain, sir!
The Vicar—What do you mean?
The Boy—Well, you see, 'e's dead.

Notice!

To Stockmen of Washington and adjoining counties.

Red Bird Stock Farm

(or better known as the Jim McElroy farm) one-half mile from Fair Ground on Bardstown pike.

RED BIRD

The great Saddle Horse, as great a breeder in the State. Will be limited to 25 mares, positively no more under any circumstances. All having good mares and want to breed to Red Bird book them at once. We are going to start him at \$300. You may think that high, but it is not, because you who have good mares stand so much better chance; that will do away with common mares.

PEDIGREE:—Sired by Cabell's Joe Brown, 1905; he by Cabell's Lexington, first sire; first dam Lizzie Griffin, by Bailey Daxter, he by Cabell's Lexington, first sire; second dam Dollie C., by Elastic Horse.

Mr. Pemberton, of Elizabethtown, the best saddle horse judge in the state, told me last fall that Red Bird was the best breeder in his knowledge, said he would soon have a colt by him as Bourbon King that stood at \$60 last year and perhaps at \$75 this season. Why gentlemen think of it, the great blood and what a reputation he has; that is worth \$30. Red Bird has the highest price colts to sell from the tit than any horse I can mention; prices ranging from \$100 to \$212.

NOTICE!

Another horse and his colts won the Herd Ring last year. Why? Because there was nothing else to compete with them. No! not a one of his colts have been beaten for five years, but he should have, by this time, some show horses or high-bred horses to his credit in five years. Have you heard of any of his colts selling for \$200 from the tit or from \$400 to \$1,500 at three or four years old. No! But RED BIRD has; Yes! a number of them.

MOKO PEARL 40394

(By Moko)

The great Trotting Horse, has a mark of 2:28 1/2 and has been a mile in 2:18, a beautiful bay, 2 white feet behind and a star. He is 15 hands high.

1 dam Little Pearl.....	by Hinder Thomas 40393	
Dam of one trial 2:20	Sire of Little Pearl.....	2:21
2 dam Isoline.....	by Plumstone 3269	
Dam of Little Pearl.....	Sire of Isoline.....	2:30
3 dam Alice Loraine by Homer 1235	Sire of Isoline.....	2:30
4 dam Pickaninny.....	by Limestone	
5 dam Gentle Annie.....	Son of War Dance	
	by Imp. Knight of St. George.	

SEASON \$20.

Bouncing Canought 15272
Imported English Hackney, a beautiful chestnut sorrel, 3 white feet and a ship, as fine an actor as you ever looked upon; goes high and fast. Be sure and see him, he is a great horse.
PEDIGREE:—Sired by Mary Canought, 7552; dam 6416, Bonnie Clara, by Canought 1453.

SEASON TWENTY DOLLARS

NELSON II

Imported German Coach, 16 hands high; weighs about 1400 pounds, with good action and steps good. Just the kind for farm mares and mule mares.

PEDIGREE:—Nelson II was bred in Germany by O. V. Altmann, and was foaled in 1900. He was imported to this country by Oltmann Bros., of Watseka, Ill., and is registered in the German, Hanoverian and Oldenburg Coach Horse Stud Book of America. He was sired by General No. 971 and his first dam was Otto II, 892.

SEASON FIFTEEN DOLLARS.

BILL GOEBEL

The Great Mule Jack. He needs no explanation, because you all know him and have heard of him as being a breeder of half sorrel mules; best color on earth; several of his colts last fall selling from \$115 to \$160. A 2 year old selling at Thurman's sale for \$297.50.

STONEWALL

We have bought half interest in Stonewall, or better known as Shelby Tuck, it is needless for me to try to tell you anything about him, for you know him as well as I do. You have heard of the \$100 mules sold by him.

Gentlemen, I can say with safety and am sure you all agree with me that when weaning time comes, the best mule men of other counties as well as our own flock to old Washington for good mules. Jacks will stand at \$8 for horse mules; \$10 for mare mules; \$10 for jennetts. Stonewall is quite a good jennett Jack. I will be glad to show you our stock anytime you come and will be glad to have you.

Mares traded or parted with forfeits insure and money becomes due at time of such transaction. Lien retained on colt until season is paid. Mares from a distance grazed at reasonable price. Mares entered will receive our personal attention, but not responsible for accidents or escapes.

Thanking you all for last year's patronage and hoping it will increase this year, I remain, Yours Respectfully,

L. D. BAKER.

SUBSCRIBERS FREE COLUMN.

[We earnestly request the patrons of this column to notify us when you sell your stock, etc., so we can discontinue the advertisement.]

Under this head all persons who are subscribers to The Sun may insert free of charge advertisements of almost any kind and of any length for sale or for hire, but not for hire, and in inserted in another department of the paper at low rates for advertising.

R. A. Thompson, Fredericktown, has for sale 400 bushels of corn.

S. B. Nally, Rt. 2, has for sale a fine Jack, registered, ready for use. I will sell worth the money.

Mrs. J. M. Elder, Rt. 3, Lebanon, Ky., has for sale B. P. Rock eggs. 50c for 15.

Mrs. John Leachman, Springfield, wants to buy a good Jersey cow.

J. K. Cheatham, Springfield, has for sale a pair of nice young jacks. Also a pair of nice young jacks.

Mrs. B. L. Litsey has for sale S. C. B. Lehigh eggs, S. C. Buff Orpington eggs, from pen \$1.00 for 15.

H. S. Litsey, Rt. 4, has for sale a lot of English Maple trees.

Leo Nally, Rt. 2, has for sale Pitt Game Eggs. Setting 16 for 50c, or 3 for \$125.

Mrs. C. C. Christie, Lebanon, Rt. 3 has for sale pure bred single comb brown Leghorn eggs, 15 for 50c.

Mrs. J. I. Martin, Rt. 1, has for sale S. C. Rhode Island Red eggs. From \$1.50 and \$2.50 for setting of 15. From yard, 50c for 15 eggs.

Mrs. R. K. Cregor, Rt. 3, Lebanon, Ky., has for sale eggs from thoroughbred chickens. S. C. Rhode Island Reds and B. P. Rocks, 50c for 15. Telephone.

A. C. Kimball, Springfield, has for sale White Plymouth Rock eggs, \$1.00 for 15.

H. S. Litsey, Route 4, has for sale a good 3-year-old mule Jack. Sell worth the money.

Mrs. Sam Tucker, Rt. 1, has for sale Rhode Island Red eggs. 50c for setting of 15.

W. H. Leachman, Rt. 3, has for sale white seed corn.

W. P. Merritt, Springfield, has for sale Boone County White Seed Corn. This corn grew 75 bushels to the acre last year. Price \$2 per bushel in ears.

A. L. Perkins, Rt. 3, has for sale a lot of good locust posts, 7 1/2 feet long.